

Well, it's Parker and Davis!

No matter how it goes, the next president will be a New Yorker!

EX-SENATOR HENRY G. DAVIS of West Virginia is the democratic candidate for vice president.

Who was it that said William J. Bryan was dead? It's safe to say that Dave Hill knows better!

We didn't get our choice for president, but we got the choice of a whole lot of other fellows, and we are not a kicker.

JUDGE ALTON B. PARKER was made the nominee of the democratic party for president on the second ballot.

JUDGE BURGESS of the Supreme court is suffering from a stroke of paralysis and his condition is giving his many friends much anxiety.

A HEAVY storm passed over St. Louis Monday evening, killing one man and injuring a number of persons, much damage being done to property in its wake.

We have received copies of the two first issues of the Malden Merit. The paper is well written, full of news systematically arranged, and neatly printed. Success to the Merit.

HON. CHAMP CLARK of Missouri was permanent chairman of the St. Louis convention and made an excellent presiding officer. His speech nominating Senator Cockrell was a masterpiece of effort.

THE Fredericktown Democrat-News rounded out its thirty-third volume last week and grows better as it grows older. May its years of usefulness be many more, and its publishers prosper in the meantime.

THE case of the state against Excise-Commissioner Seibert came up in Judge Moore's court, St. Louis, Monday, and he was discharged on demurrer to the indictment, which was sustained in a lengthy opinion by the court.

KEITH POSTON of the Lutesville Banner tells us that he and Will D. Sumerlin have purchased the Banner. Mr. Sumerlin, we understand is a printer and is recently from St. Louis, and Mr. Poston has been connected with the Banner several years. We wish them all kinds of success.

TWO more St. Louis hoodlums plead guilty Monday and will be sentenced by Judge Taylor on July 19. There are three in the penitentiary and at the rate they are pleading guilty there will be a number of them wearing stripes in a short time. Surely "the way of the transgressor is hard."

THERE are two more big political events on the calendar. The first one will be the State Democratic convention at Jefferson City next week when the state ticket will be nominated, and the other will be the nomination of candidates by the democrats of Bollinger county—some time this summer or fall.

TO celebrate the anniversary of our independence, our country makes a remarkable and deplorable sacrifice of life and limb, to say nothing about the expense from a financial standpoint. More than 50 persons were killed and more than 3,000 injured, according to reports, on the Fourth of July this year.

JUST think what a time Mr. Roosevelt will have after the 4th of next March, out in Wyoming, bustin' bronchos and killing bears and things! And then he can go down in Mississippi and stay a while with Booker if he wants to, without seriously disturbing anybody or neglecting public du-

ties; Parker will be looking after those things.

THE idea seemed quite prevalent with a goodly number of people that Mr. Bryan would bolt if Parker was nominated at St. Louis, but he did nothing of the kind, and if reports are true he will support the ticket. We all know the ticket is not what he worked for and wanted, but he can hardly afford to do that which he has been condemning for eight years in others.

THE platform adopted at St. Louis is short and deals only with the issues before the people. It is said that Mr. Hill got the candidate and Mr. Bryan the platform. Mr. Bryan made concessions on there would have been a money plank in the document; but he, like many others, preferred none to a declaration for the gold standard, and there is where he won his victory.

WE were very busy last week and didn't have time to go up to St. Louis and instruct the convention who to nominate, and in our absence and without any advice or instructions from us whatever, and without any regard for our feelings in the matter or what we might do, say or think about it, those fellows just went right on and nominated the next president of the United States and Bollinger county. "don't you see?"

THE man who always strives to do what is right and who always does his best will have his own approval and in almost every case that of the community in which he lives. The world can give one nothing so comfortable, nothing so valuable as a clear conscience. One may fall far short of his aim, may fail entirely of his purpose, but give him a clear conscience and the world still seems bright. Here is a good old motto: "Do the right with all your might."—Owensville Argus.

Washington Letter.

OF course the center of political interest this week has been the city of Chicago, which had the doubtful honor of entertaining the great star comedy company, otherwise known as the republican party, in its rendition of several comedies chief among which was "The Inescapable Candidate or The Canned Convention" and "How We Handed Roosevelt the Ice Pitcher." It was the coldest and most frigid affair of the kind ever pulled off in the United States. I attended the republican convention four years ago when everything was out and dried for McKinley and I thought that it was the limit for frigidity, but this thing at Chicago was colder than the heart of a courtesan. They seemed to do things, however, with a view to the nature of the eternal fitness of all things. The enthusiasm had been absolutely nil up to the meeting of the convention and most of the delegates had been wearing overcoats, but when the chairman of the republican national committee introduced the Rev. Mr. Frost, of Alaska, everybody had a chill and imagined they were attending an Ice Festival instead of a convention. It was not a convention, but a lot of school boys got together to recite the lesson that had been taught them by the boss, Roosevelt. He dominated the convention as no other man has ever done in the history of American politics and filled the hearts of the old time leaders with a bitterness that will not wear off during the campaign. They danced to his music which is the French Can-can and their lips shout "Roosevelt," but their hearts are saying "Now let the democrats get together and nominate a good man and we are thru with this jack-in-the-box and monkey on a stick for all time." They hate him because he has humiliated them and been too strong for them. Their loyalty to him is counterfeit, but he has made courtesans and sycophants of them all. When state machines have been adverse to him he has trodden them under foot, and stands to-day, triumphant and erect, upon their pitiable ruins. He has taken all the republican organizations in the country and converted them to his uses. He leads the republican army

and all its captains and lieutenants take their orders from him and are his humble servants. He is the republican Colossus and the old time bosses peep about his huge legs looking for a soft place to fall.

And what of this running mate, the elongated sycamore of the Wabash, Mr. Fairbanks? It is again in the nature of the eternal fitness of things that a refrigerator convention should turn out cold things. Fairbanks is the apotheosis of frigidity and frozen dignity; you can walk into his presence and then spit on the floor and skate out; he possesses more dignity than a nigger preacher or a blind donkey in a snow storm; he is the summa summa-um and the ultima-ultima of cold conservatism; he is so conservative that if he were a soldier he could enter a campaign with a thousand men in his regiment and come out of it with not less than fifteen hundred. He was never known to give a direct and unequivocal answer to any question. If he and a friend were to see a drove of freshly sheared sheep and his friend were to say: "Why, Fairbanks, these sheep have just been sheared, haven't they?" He would answer: "They look like it from this side." He reminds one of the story of the father who told his son who was going to a party to keep his mouth shut or every one would find out that he was a d—d fool. Fairbanks seldom opens his mouth except to eat. He also reminds one of the old minstrel song of our cellow days: "Mother, may I go out to swim? Oh, yes, my darling daughter, hang your clothes on a hickory limb, but don't go near the water?"

Fairbanks not only is cold and haughty, but he is stingy. He has ever, since his advent into the Senate of the United States, said one thing worthy of remembrance or attached to his name to a single piece of legislation no man knows it. He is a fit running mate for Teddy the Terrible. While the former does stunts in mid-air, he will sit steady and do the nation's business and automate not for the trusts and the combines of the country. Truly they are a great pair.

As a piece of supernatural gall and downright flagrant abuse of the printing privilege in the Congressional Record, the action here of the republicans using the Congressional Record as a campaign document was brought to light by the vigilance of Chairman Cowherd, of the Democratic Congressional Committee. Representative McCleary, of Minnesota, has been here ever since the adjournment of Congress and he has prepared a campaign document and had it printed in the Record so that the republican campaign managers could send it out under their franks. The story is that on April 22 last, Mr. McCleary got one minute of time in which to deliver a speech. He spoke his little minute and sat down and did not as is the custom get either leave to print or permission to extend his remarks in the Record. Imagine the surprise of everybody when the Record came out on June 20, seven weeks after the adjournment of Congress, the latest in the history of that publication that it has been held open containing a speech by Mr. McCleary of Minnesota, of about 100,000 words and forty pages in length.

This is a fair sample of republican gall and unlimited nerve out of which has grown the gigantic graft that is daily going on in all the departments. The republicans have come to look upon the public service as their very own property to be used as they may see fit and it is up to the people of the country to give them a jar in this campaign such as they never will forget.

As to the republican platform made at the "canned convention" in Chicago, it can be no better characterized than in the language of the Hon. William S. Cowherd, Chairman of the Democratic Congressional Committee, who said of it: "Heretofore, the republican party has had a record for boldness at Chicago it established a record for timidity and evasion. The platform is remarkable mainly for what it does not say. The labor situation is as acute as at any time in our history, yet there is no announcement in regard to it. There is no longer war in the Philippines. Surely the country is entitled, at least, to know what is to be the future policy as to those islands—the Philippine plank does not disclose it."

"The tariff plank is an open straddle to be used as a promise of reduction of duties to the voters and a pledge of their maintenance to the manufacturer. Gov. Cummings says: 'It justifies the Iowa idea.' Gen. Grosvenor says: 'It is a stand-pat plank.' Chairman Payne says: 'It leaves the question open.' It was

evidently not intended as a plank, but a trap.

"The platform says: 'Our administration of the great departments of the government has been honest.' This, in the face of the notorious frauds discovered in the Post-office Department; the scandals in the Land and Indian Bureaus, which the Secretary of the Interior is concealing with so much difficulty, and the forced adjournment of Congress in order to prevent any investigation, must be taken either as sarcasm or humor.

"The negro plank is the only honest plank in the platform, and it is infamous. McKinley's noble utterances above Southern graves, his openly recognized policy of a white rule for Southern states was thought by patriotic men to signal the death of sectionalism. Roosevelt's negro policy joined to Lodge's force bill will revive it. The Crumpacker resolution, discarded by republicans of house and senate alike, has been forced by the president upon his party. It will prove the worst mistake among many. Every patriotic citizen, anxious for his country's future, wishing to see preserved the purity of the Anglo-Saxon race and American institutions, is willing that the Southern States shall adopt any legal expedient that will save that fair land from the control of an ignorant and deluded suffrage."

Southeast News.

L. R. Johnson, formerly a citizen of Bollinger county, is a republican candidate for representative over in Cape county.

During a heavy storm at Thebes last Friday evening, a derrick was blown down, killing five men and injuring several others.

Charleston Enterprise.

J. Logan Busby of Anthonist was in town Tuesday, having completed the sale of his wheat crop. From eighty acres he got 1757 bushels, which netted him 80 cents per bushel.

Charleston Enterprise.

Walter Lee is shipping five carloads of new potatoes this week, most of which he has gathered from a forty-acre field. In addition he has bought a few bushels from other parties, paying therefor 80 cents per bushel. This indicates something of the price and profit he is getting.

Charleston Enterprise.

Cornelius Tharp threshed wheat Friday and Saturday of last week on the Joseph C. Moore farm and part of the average yielded over forty bushels. The best of his crop averaged in the neighborhood of that amount, the not much. The other tenants on this farm report very heavy yields.

Charleston Enterprise.

If the banks of the city had not been closed and the fact had not been verified by the calendar, no one in Charleston would ever have been aware that Monday last was the Fourth of July. Perhaps a dozen pistol shots were fired in and about town during the twenty-four hours, and that was the extent of the local "celebration."

Ironton Register.

Some negroes were brought from Arkansas to Graniteville last week to work on the new railroad being built to Shenandoah quarry. Some one waited on the darkies the day of their arrival and told them they had better leave. And that night, sure enough, they all skipped, and the contractor had to look for other labor.

Malden Merit.

The heavy rains over this section of the country is working a heavy hardship on the industrious farmers. The hail that accompanied these heavy rains literally cut the cotton, corn and watermelons in twain. While the cotton and melon acreage in Dunklin county is much greater this year than last, the crops have already been damaged to such an extent that the yield will not equal that of last year.

Wallace E. Barron and Miss Jessie L. Caruthers of Kennett were married at Jonesboro, Ark., June 27. The bride is the youngest daughter of Ed. P. Caruthers of the Dunklin Democrat, and a charming young lady. The groom is said to be an excellent young man, of sober industrious habits and has a position with the Frisco railroad at Kennett. There was a little spice of romance connected with their wedding, but all ended happily. We wish the young couple all happiness.

Charleston Enterprise.

James Grant, a farmer from the Price's Landing neighborhood, was in town Tuesday seeking information as to whom he should send a

lunch of chicken bugs to be inoculated. He stated that the bugs have got into his corn and are doing considerable damage. His bottle of bugs was sent to the agricultural college people at Columbia and he will soon have them back, dead with some sort of contagious disease, and those he will put in the field infested. Experience has shown this to be a fairly successful method of getting rid of the pest.

Ironton Register.

Arrangements are being made by the surviving federals of the battle of Pilot Knob for a celebration of the fortieth anniversary of that occasion on the 27th of September. Confederates who were in the engagement, in particular, and old soldiers everywhere will be urged to attend. The affair will be held under the auspices of the Pilot Knob Memorial Association and those who have the affair in charge say that it will bring to the Valley the largest crowd in its history. Visitors are expected from all over the United States. Particulars will be made known in due time.

The number of killings reported from Southeast Missouri last week is a frightful record for one week. At Knob Lick two brothers named Ed and Sam Gann were shot and killed by Joseph Cavin, and a woman named Delia Wells was shot in the ankle by the same man, all late in the afternoon of July 4. At Flat River, July 2, Dick Newman shot Anthony Nolan four times with a shotgun inflicting wounds from which it said he could not recover. At Kennett a man named Green was cut and seriously wounded by a man named Ross and a brother of Ross was shot and dangerously wounded by Green, all on the Fourth of July. The Rosses were Green's step sons and they had had trouble before. At Charleston a negro was murdered and her body hidden under the sidewalk. A negro man has been charged with the crime. The following from the Ironton Citizen we give as it appeared in that paper:

"It is said that a section boss on the Gulf division of the Frisco killed several Italians near Parma one day last week. The rumor prevails that 16 Italians were chasing the section boss, whose name was unable to learn, and had a rope with which to strangle him up. He ran to a nearby house, secured a repeating rifle and killed 13 outright and wounded two others."

Our Correspondents.

Clippard.

We are having plenty of rain. A. L. Baker has a very sick child. O. J. Snider is expecting to thresh wheat this week.

D. R. Proffier and family of San Abordino, Cal., are visiting relatives near Clippard.

Mrs. E. E. Proffier was visiting her sister Mrs. F. M. Snider last week. Ollie Hahn is going to do some carpenter work for W. H. Allmon this week.

Miss Edith Reed, who has been attending school in Michigan, returned home last week to spend vacation.

Mrs. John Henley has been visiting her parents the last week.

F. M. Brown is hauling hubs for W. H. Snider.

N. D. Huffman has purchased the Bollin farm west of Clippard and will move there in a few days.

Miss Edith Reed spent Sunday and Monday with her friend Miss Dora Snider. TWO FRIENDS.

Huskey.

Mrs. W. H. Critch has been quite sick the past week.

Rev. Joseph Lessley filled his regular appointment at Ebenezer Sunday.

Owing to the protracted rainy weather, the oats crop is in rather bad condition as some fields are ripe and falling.

T. L. McGraw of Belmont was up last week looking after his farm.

Oscar Huskey and sister, Miss Lulu, returned to their home at Cape Girardeau Tuesday after spending a few days with the family of their brother, Esq. Thomas Huskey, at this place.

Kaiser Brothers are doing a good business here in the mercantile line. Mrs. Maggie Robertson of Lutesville spent several days visiting relatives here recently.

Mr. Sharrock of Patton had business in our town recently.

E. H. Welch is on the puny list. Thomas Huskey recently purchased a new McCormick mower.

Solomon Sharkey is confined to his room by a severe attack of rheumatism.

Prof. J. W. Hunziker is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Louis Kaiser went to Cape Girardeau on business last Friday.

JAKE.

Hurricane.

Not seeing anything in The Press from this place for some time I'll try to give you a few items.

Farmers say if it continues raining a few days longer the wheat will be badly damaged. Corn looks fine.

Dr. P. M. Mayfield of Mayfield visited his sister, Mrs. D. A. Masters, at this place one day last week.

Jefferson Limbaugh is seriously ill with typhoid fever and fears are entertained as to the result.

Master Wm. Denton and sister, Miss Dora, visited friends in the vicinity of Bessville Sunday.

Dr. C. A. Sander of Marble Hill was in this vicinity on business one day last week.

Mrs. L. M. Upchurch, who has been quite sick for some time, is reported better.

John Walker of Scopus had business here Tuesday.

Mrs. Lincoln, wife of Rev. A. J. Lincoln, died July 10, of consumption. Her remains were laid to rest in the Bess cemetery Sunday.

She leaves a family and host of friends to mourn her departure.

John Limbaugh had business at the county seat Saturday.

Several of our people attended the services at New Salem Sunday.

J. M. Thomason and family visited in the vicinity of Mayfield Sunday.

Success to THE PRESS.

WANDERER.

We had one of the heaviest rains last Sunday that has fallen here in some time.

Crops are looking fine as there has been plenty of rain this season.

"Uncle Joe" Seabaugh is in poor health and has been for some time; and Mrs. Seabaugh, his wife, is sick at this writing, but it is hoped that both will soon recover.

Died—July 10, Loyd Linberger, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Linberger. The bereaved parents have the sympathies of our community.

Dr. R. D. Blaylock has just returned from Cairo, where he visited a fair friend.

C. C. Seabaugh of near Patton has purchased a new threshing rig and is ready for the threshing season.

There is to be a picnic here in the near future, with a steam swing attachment. A big crowd is expected to attend.

C. R. Conrad is quite ill with dysentery at this writing.

W. S. Smith is exceptionally high spirited these days. He expects to move into his new dwelling in a short time.

I understand that Davault Critch has purchased property in our town and contemplates moving to it this fall in order to become convenient the work of carrying Uncle Sam's mail.

John C. Masters is now working for Uncle Sam in the capacity of mail carrier.

Misses Myrtle Seabaugh, Ella and Josie Miller have just returned from a visit to the World's Fair.

J. Walter Seabaugh expects to go to St. Louis next Sunday to see the sights at the big fair.

T. B. Drum was in the city last week, taking in the fair and laying in new goods for his trade.

Misses Minnie and Elva, daughters of D. R. Seabaugh, were visiting at P. A. Staller's last Sunday.

W. E. Seabaugh and family visited "Uncle Joe" Seabaugh Sunday.

LITTLE SAM.

Farm for Sale!

Fifty-five acre fruit and stock farm situated five miles south of Lutesville in Bollinger county, Mo. This farm is well improved; has a good one and a half story frame dwelling, well finished; good log barn and two cisterns. About thirty-five acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation; good fencing. There is not five acres of the fifty-five that can not be cultivated. All lies well and well adapted in character of soil and convenience to market for a successful fruit growing farm.

On account of my long continued ill health, I am not able to give this farm the attention necessary to keep it in good repair and improve it as it should be, and as I intended to do when I bought, so I have decided to sell at a sacrifice—\$500 will buy this farm.

Terms—Half cash; balance on time to suit purchaser.

W. S. KING.

For further particulars apply to W. K. CHANDLER, Secretary, Farm and Home Real Estate Co., Marble Hill, Mo.



REMEMBER

You can get Monuments, Headstones and Tablets executed according to order in Marble, granite or Stone by the JACKSON MARBLE WORKS, John H. Sander, Prop. C. L. Talley, Agent.

THE FARM AND HOME REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Has farms, timber lands and town property FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

If you have any kind of real estate you wish to dispose of, call on or address

W. K. CHANDLER, Sec'y. MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI.

We are buying full sized bottles of Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder and giving them away to sufferers from Liver and Kidney troubles

Constipation, Billousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Nervous and Sick Headache, Diarrhoea and Dysentery.

There is really no limit to the expense this remarkable free offer may amount to but we will pay any price to convince sufferers that here is a sure and certain cure.

When seeking relief from any bodily ailment, what is the one central thought to be kept in view? It is this: Depart not one iota from Nature's standards of right and wrong. Ask your physician to assist, not obstruct, the natural law of your being. When you have made this just and reasonable demand, you must of needs reject the great mass of so-called patent remedies, and with the utmost prudence accept the one that goes straight to Nature for its formula. We would hesitate many an hour to stake our reputation upon any remedy of less intrinsic worth than

Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder

Our claims in brief: Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder is the only absolute cure for liver trouble and their accompanying disorders. Is this a broad claim, think you? To be consistent we must prove this claim to be true. You may be troubled with an inactive liver at the time of reading this advertisement. You have only to fill out the below coupon, mail to us and we will send you by return mail an order on the below druggist for a full sized bottle for which we will pay him and which will not cost you one cent. You may have tried many so-called remedies in the past, but this one sample does for you what nothing else ever did. Thus far in the proceedings we have both met the issue with a mutual fairness of spirit. You are relieved of that fatiguing sense of constipation or habitual dizziness and loss of appetite. You are hopeful for the first time in years, and not without a just cause.

Won't you be fair with yourself? If you need this help will you merely send us this coupon to learn what this product is? If you don't need it will you tell us a friend who does? There is no greater service that you can do a sick friend than to place him in the way to get Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail to The American Pharmaceutical Co., Evansville, Ind.

My disease is.....

I have never tried Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder, but if you will supply me a 25c bottle free I will take it.

Give full address. Write plainly.

For further particulars call upon us.

DR. S. M. McANALLY, MARBLE HILL, MO.

Obituary.

Emeline Limbaugh, daughter of Wm. M. and Eliza Limbaugh, was born November 6, 1867, and fell to sleep July 4, 1904.

Miss Emeline contracted a cough last August from which she never recovered; but as the days passed by she grew worse until the end came for which she was ready.

She was converted at a prayer meeting in a little log schoolhouse near her father's home, about 20 years ago, and from that day until she died, she lived a faithful and devoted Christian, bearing the burdens of life with patience. When suffering, she complained not. She had "a desire to depart and be with her Lord, which was far better."

She was a great stay to her aged father and mother. She often expressed her readiness, and how blessed it is to be ready when the summons comes! I think the following lines are very appropriate:

"I am waiting, only waiting, Till this weary life is o'er; Only waiting for my welcome, From my savior on the shore."

She leaves an aged father and mother, two brothers and two sisters, with many relatives and friends to follow on.

The funeral was preached at her father's home, and from thence the remains were taken to the Glen Allen cemetery and there laid to rest to await the call of God.

R. WALTON.

Yours fraternally, ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

(Jackson Cash-Book please copy.)